

Political Pageant

By Claude Grelling

Which Way Survival?

Russia has the atomic bomb. Somewhere over the vast mysterious plains on the other side of the Ural mountains, the awesome machine of an atomic explosion rose high into the stratosphere once more. Five times before, man had unleashed the fantastic force within the atom. Once above the barren New Mexico desert, once over Hiroshima and Nagasaki, and finally twice during the Able and Baker tests around the Bikini atoll in the South Pacific.

What then is the terrible implication of this death atomie explosion? The answer can be put into four simple but terrifying words—Russia exploded the bomb! What that fact means in terms of world peace, of security, and of survival of our civilization could fill the most vastly important book since the appearance of the Bible. Let us stop to think while there is still time!

Since last Saturday, the chances for world peace have been reduced almost one hundred percent. As Marguerite Child pointed out in his column in Tuesday's Des Moines Register, we are now moving in one of two directions. I want to take time out to examine what awaits us at the end of either of these roads:

The first possibility is that of a carefully set up and rigidly enforced international control on the production of weapons of mass destruction (the a-bomb, toxic gases, bacteriological warfare, etc.) as well as of mass murder. If the United Nations had the power to practice what it has only on paper meant to do, it is feasible. However, there would still have to exist a basis of true understanding and good faith between the United States and Russia. Since the UN has no power, and since good faith between America and the USSR is practically non-existent, that road would evidently lead to eventual suicide by one of the two countries.

Since we do not trust Russia, we are forced to assume that she will produce and continue to produce atomic bombs at the fastest possible rate. Furthermore, in order not to cut our own throats, we are forced to attempt to out-produce the Russians, which leads to Child's second possibility—an out-and-out arms race between the two countries. We can but too plainly see the end of that road—a final and devastating massacre between two nations armed to their teeth and unable to face the surplus of war materials and the possibility of mass unemployment if a war should not break out.

There are the two dark roads which Child sees open. Neither of them leads to justice. Both have death in their terminal point. Is there, then, no way out of the dilemma? Are we condemned, like Cassandra, to foresee the inevitable and do nothing without being able to change the course of it? No, it cannot, it must not be!

There is but one road to survival, as I see it—world government. Not a paper government like the UN, or a utopian power, a "new government of tomorrow." If we want to survive, we must have world government today! We must have a supreme executive body with the power to settle international difficulties, a government with a well-trained, strikeless army and navy. And that government must not be composed of cold-blooded, egotistical politicians, who have never dreamed of anything but their own power and glory. It must consist of idealists of thinking men and women who have come to the conclusion that we are today faced with the awesome dilemma of having one world today or none at all tomorrow.

Convos Produce Problem

Students who have never felt the sensation of a sardine packed in an over-crowded can are experiencing it every Tuesday and Thursday at the convocations held in the Little Theater.

Packing the 571 students and approximately fifty faculty and staff members into the narrow confines of the old gymnasium was really the task of a mechanical engineer. Somewhat, however, the equated number of chairs was placed in the Little Theater with two narrow aisles on each side of the auditorium, seats to within three feet of the stage, and chairs stacked in every available cranny on the balconies.

Students aren't particularly alarmed over the fact that convocations are a virtual trap, but they are complaining about such small items as runs in nylon hose, difficulty in standing for prayers and cramped legs caused by the "oh-so-close" seating arrangement.

Of course we could become radical and move convocations to the bleachers and balcony of the Knights gymnasium or set up a few chairs in the Little Theater and make convos non-compulsory.

Point is that seating in convocations is a problem, and that students are tired of sitting Hindu fashion through 50 minutes of convocation twice a week. Convocations are defeating their purpose by producing a group of cramped and disgruntled students instead of a group of enlightened and enriched individuals.

The Little Theater was well named—it is too little a theater in which to hold compulsory convocations.

Trumpet Expresses Sympathy

Sincere and devoted to his work, the Rev. Alvin A. Klein will be remembered and missed on the Wartburg campus by the large number of his friends among both faculty and students. On behalf of the Wartburg faculty, the TRUMPET expresses its deepest sympathy to Mrs. Klein.

Wartburg Trumpet

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From Deep South

Cobb Hides Accent

By Marianne Schmidt

Students of American literature, creative writing and the freshmen who have English courses under Prof. Thomas E. Cobb would never guess their professor is from the deep south. Although he was born and raised in Georgia, there is none of the usual "you-ll-like my diction." In fact, it would pass for midwestern.

Perhaps this is because he has been a citizen of a number of states and visited most of the others. He lived nine years in Virginia, near Washington, and in San Antonio, Texas. There are only 47 of the 48 states that he hasn't seen.

He said his wife, also a native of Georgia, are making their home in Cedar Falls (At 1019 Iowa street, to be exact.) They chose Cedar Falls so that their six-year-old son might attend music classes at the noted and unique Iowa State Teachers College school, where the children are taught to play in an orchestra. Cobb, who has used to spend time playing ball when his mother wanted him to practice the piano, feels such training will give his son the technical background in music he missed.

Graduate of Mercer.

Cobb is a graduate of Mercer university in Macon, Ga., where he also obtained his M. A. A sports fan, he played football in college. However, tennis, he says, is his best sport. He played tennis on the college varsity team and since that time has coached it.

His job since college, aside from graduate work, have put the accent on travel. During his three-and-a-half-year stint as an army air corps major, Cobb hoped to see Europe. Instead, he was sent to South America. He claims, the only warfare he witnessed was the Guatemalan revolution.

With the war over, a position representative of a private school established him to travel extensively through the north-central states.

Focuses on Discipline.

Another job he held was commandant at a military school, which required him to focus an eagle eye on discipline.

"Naturally, I am inclined to think of the Wartburg staff as a team, too, and to me this college seems well self-disciplined. Of course," he said, quipping, "I am a teacher now and don't know what to say on inside the dorms."

Another thing that impresses him about Wartburg is the uniformity of the student body.

"Almost all of the students seem to me to be of the same economic and social class and hold just about the same social and political views," he stated.

From Our Readers

Editor's note—Following is a letter received thru work by the editors of the TRUMPET. It is printed in order to give the writer the chance to be quoted. The writer has no name in any letter received. If the editor wishes to be quoted, he or she must state that his name be published in the printed article, but it is customary for reviewers to request a question on letters to be printed.

Dear Editor:

This letter concerns a question that has plagued Wartburg for a long time. It is the question of cheering—or the lack of it.

You just asked that the pep rally last Friday before the Vinnies game was a flop as far as yelling was concerned. Why? For this reason: that instead of turning loose with some simple, well-known yell, students have to wait the action of the cheerleaders, they have to read their sheets on which instructions on how to yell are printed, they have to follow certain tempo, and what not.

Why all these complications? If Wartburg wants a cheering section with plenty of spirit, it will have to discard these so-called new yells that are being introduced.

What we want is some good, simple yells so that the students can really turn on the nose, instead of having to follow instructions.

A Senior



MOST AMUSING SCENE of the week was probably that of Virginia Woskie, her up-side-down skirt and suspenders. Virginia may be only a freshman following the dictates of the sophomore, but also a freshman can attract attention with her mode of dress.

Second most amusing scene this week—and every week, for that matter—is watching the cashier at the dining hall take the cash box from the walk-in-refrigerator. To see Schneider's puns and his unique "food jokes" must be frozen time days.

MOST GLASSY EIGHT of the week must have been Wednesday morning, when the freshman class appeared at breakfast without make-up. All thoughts concerning the pluckiness of freshmen are a thing of the past at least a day. Elizabeth Arden would have sold her horses had she been there and seen what Wartburgers saw. Shades of Richard Hudnut!

FIVE DIPS ARE BOUND to be pretty deep for a while if whoever borrowed the writer's favorite book doesn't return it before long.

Editor's note—The Drama's joke was returned to the writer by the managing editor of the TRUMPET whose comment was "we have had reading up Thursday evening."

WHERE ARE ALL THOSE signs announcing square dances? The year before last the campus was covered with them; had year the number decreased. But now—judgings!



It must be just about time for at least one square dance before winter sets all the horses to sheding and minds to bedazzling.

RUMOR HAS IT that Chi Rho's executive committee, in keeping with the word "emphasis" from selection of quotas, plans to receive nominations soon for the office of "most quizzical" person. We'd Like Most to Spend Fifty Years in a Prisonhouse!

And this year, we probably elect a King—Our Favorite Parish Wark—to reign with the Camera Club's "Darkroom Daily."

NOMINATIONS ARE ALREADY OPEN in the position of "Nicotine Nell," a queen for Pipe Dreams.

SEMANTICS LESSON of the week comes from Dr. Hiltner, who informs his philosophy students that the word "emphasis" comes from two Greek words—"epoche" meaning "wise," and "makros" meaning "cool or serious." The history of the development of the word probably lies in the files of every A. B. C. class.

Have You Eaten at the UPTOWN Lately?



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Try It Soon!

Homecoming Chairman Awaiting October 16

By Omar Bonander

To have the 1949 Homecoming a thing of the past is currently the chief ambition of Arnold Imbreck, five-foot-four general chairman of this year's homecoming activities.

Number two ambition of this Wartburg junior—he hopes to finish next summer, but the veteran says he's a "junior—is to become a grandfather.

Arnie has a good start on both projects. With homecoming committees going full speed ahead, he is preparing to draw the final curtain on that phase of his activities about Oct. 16. Married a couple of years ago, Arnie became the father of James David Imbreck this past summer.

Is "Club Commando"

Veteran of a year and a half as a "service club commando," Arnie came to Wartburg in the fall of 1947. Since that time he has been active in several organizations, including Chi Rho, chapel choir and Hine Sacks. This year he is serving his second term as chairman of March of Dimes campus drive, relief program, and as president of chapel choir. Majoring in sociology, "Shorty" Imbreck is a pre-theological student with some mission work as a post-graduate ambition. In the five years preceding his entry into Wartburg college, he worked as a grocery clerk, farmer, soldier, and farm instructor for the Veterans' Administration.

Pet peeve of this friendly student is his exact opposite—a "snob." Favorite plaything is the German language, while his hobbies extend from photography to doing the dishes and changing diapers. He can also rock, "but only in an emergency."

But right now Homecoming is the biggest word in Arnie's vocabulary. He didn't even have time to celebrate his 20th birthday yesterday.

P. S.—This year's sophomore's reminder Arnold Fredrickson Imbreck, as the principal prosecutor at last year's Kangaroo Court.



—PHOTO TAKEN BY BONANDER

Arnold Imbreck, Homecoming chairman this year, has plenty of opportunity to pursue one of his hobbies, washing dishes.

Monday Latest Day

Next Monday, Oct. 2, has been set as the very latest day for submitting a float entry in the Homecoming parade, according to Art Meyer, float chairman. Organizations unable to contact Meyer on Monday may leave their entry in his mail box.



Waverly Laundry Has the Answer

Fortress Organizes For Coming Annual

Preliminary plans for the first organization of this year's Fortress start were completed at the organizational meeting Monday evening. New members of the staff were acquainted with the program and problems of the annual.

Following "pudgy" members were introduced to the group by the editor-in-chief, Melvin Gietler. Business manager, Roger Hackbart; senior editor, Dale Rabier; class editor, Fred Motzer; organization co-editors, Ruth Rose and Ruth Otfenberg; sports editor, Russ Handrickson; activities editor, Donald Groskreiter; art editor, Jim Ulman; photographer, William Kern; and directory editor, Mary Ann Reynolds.

New members will be assigned to the various departments according to the qualifications and preferences listed on their applications.



For Snacks

For the

Bedside

Go To

Westside

New Wheels Chosen For Players Group

Officers for the coming year were elected at the first meeting of the Wartburg Players held Thursday evening, Sept. 22, in the Little Theater.

Bob Snyder, sophomore from Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y., was elected vice-president over Jan Freese, junior from Waverly, and Harold Krueger, senior from Manly.

Sylvia Meyer, senior from Kilia, Kan., was selected as the new secretary of the group while Harold Krueger will fill the treasurer's post.

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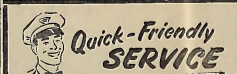
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